Mabel Hriggs, a School Girl, Accuses a Physician and His Son of Accompilabing Her Ruin by Means of Hypnottem-Mer Story Circumstantial and Corroborated In Part-The Accused Beny Her Charges,

BEGIN AT EAU CLAIRE.

Eau Claire is one of the most substantial towns in northwest Wisconsin. Most of its 20,000 inhabitants are concerned in one way or another in the great lumbering interests, the foundries, factories, or mills which make it a humming business place. The men are of the hard-headed. practical, common sense sort, who make such enterprises successful. They have little time to give to the consideration of the mysteries of secultism and less inclination to believe in such things. But for weeks Eau Claire has been stirred by a criminal charge preferred against two of its citizens by a young woman, who men accomplished her ruin solely by means of the hypnotic influence over her which they possecond and exercised.

Edna Mabel Briggs is the daughter of Joseph

Briggs, an Englishman, who had lived in Eau Claire for years. He is an engineer at the city water works, frugal and thrifty, and has a cumulated a comfortable property. His daugher is not yet 17 years of age. She is a bright, pretty girl, with black hair and eyes and the ow of healthy blood in her cheeks. Her manner is vivacious and attractive. She has atthe public schools of Eau Claire, and was to have entered the high school in September. This is the story which she told to District Attorney Frawley, which led to the arrest of Dr. J. W. Pickin and his son Asigal.

One afternoon in June of this year, while Miss Briggs was out for a ride on her bicycle, she sed the "Vitapathic Institute," as Dr. Pickin called his office. Dr. Pickin was sitting in front of the Vitapathic Institute, and a green parrot was swinging on a perch in a cage by the door.



EDNA MABEL BRIGGS AND ALMA LEONARD. "Hello," shouted the parrot as she passed. She turned to reply, and her eyes met those of the Doctor. Neither spoke, and she rode on. It had been her intention to ride on down the street, but at the first side street she felt an irresistible impulse to turn off. Following this impulse, she was soon in front of the Vitapathic Institute again. She called to the parrot, and the bird answered her. Dr. Pickin looked on but did not speak, nor did she speak to him. She rode by the place several times, all the while wanting to go somewhere else, but unable to do so. It was only by a supreme effort of the will that she was able at last to keep on down the street. She had never spoken to Dr. Pickin, although he had lived in Eau Claire for years, and she knew well who he was,

That night she could not sleep, and it was almost impossible for her to remain in bed. She felt all the time a strange inclination to get up and go to Dr. Pickin's house. Immediately after eating her breakfast in the morning she did go. She chatted with the Doctor for a few minutes and then went home. After that she

after eating her breakfast in the morning she did go. She chatted with the Doctor for a few minutes and then went knows. After that she went frequently to his house. She met Asign PA has been and he in turn, been to visit and the went frequently to his house. She met Asign PA has been and he in turn, been to visit and the particular of the particular o influence, even bringing on a cataleptic condition. Pickin was the one who began this
amusement, and he taught both the girls.
One day in July when the two girls were out
for a walk they met Dr. Pickin. He placed
them under hypnotic influence and directed
them to go to the Wisconein Central station.
There they boarded a train for Chippewa Falls.
He came into the car and gave them each a
ticket. Neither of the girls wanted to go to
Chippewa Falls. Each earnestly desired to go
to her home. But they were entirely without personal will. Dr. Pickin sat in the same car with
them all the way to Chippewa Falls, but did
not speak to them. At Chippewa Falls, but did
not speak to them. At Chippewa Falls they
went, still under the control of Dr. Pickin's influence, to a dive to which he directed
them. The Doctor followed them all
the way, and part of the time two other men
followed. They were prevented from entering
the dive by the vehement protests of the inmates. Dr. Pickin then willed that they should
return to Eau Claire, and they did so, telling
tisir prents that they had been at dinner with
May, Tolling the school was discovered, but they
suplained it by school was discovered, but they
supplement the school w

phayed and saing for them, and was there when they left. In this respect their story correlates here.

All the time these three young men were at Dr. Pickin's house Miss Briggs greatly desired to go home. But she was unable to do so, and the was so completely under the Pickin influence that she could not even tell the boys of their predicament. After they had gone by Predicament. After they had gone by Predicament. After that Asigni Pickin took her too above his wish. After that Asigni Pickin took her too above his wish. After that Asigni Pickin took her too above his wish. After that Asigni Pickin took her too a busely place about half a mile from the Pickin home, known as little Ningara. There she was dotained all night and the following day and evening. While she was at Little the unipid the dust.

brought back food and brandy, of which she THE FIRST ANÆSTHETIC.

brought back food and brandy, of which she partook.

On the second evening they started for home. When they reached the town they became aware of the search that was going on. They entered the West Side Park, and were stealing slong in the shadow of the trees when Miss Hriggs saw her father. She knew he was looking for her, and tried to call to him and to attract his attention. But Asigal Flokin so controlled her that she could not make a sound. At his command she laid herself down in the grass with him, and she saw her father pass within twelve feet of where she lay and was unable to do anything to attract his attention. When he was out of sight Pickin told her to get up and they went ou to Eau Claire.

That is her story of what occurred during the time she was away from home. It is an undisputed fact that she was in a deplorable condition when she was rescued by the policeman in the alier back of Dr. Plekin's house. When she was first hypnotized by Dr. Flint she refused to give the names of the men who had detained her. Dr. Flint said she was under hypnotic auggestion not to tell names, and that he could not relieve her of that suggestion. When she was relieved of Dr. Flint's hypnotic influence she went into hysterica, and seemed to have for the first time a full realization of what had happened to her.



Dr. Flint went back to Chicago, and Dr. Parker continued to treat Miss Briggs. At one of his visits, several days after Dr. Flint had gone, Dr. Parker became convinced that Miss Briggs was trying to hypnotize him. It was suspected then that the men she had refused to name were the Pickins, and Dr. Parker believed that it was at their command that she was trying to hypnotize him. He sem for Asigal Pickin and diedered him to relieve the girl of any commands he had given her, setting a limit to the time which young Pickin could have to carry out the order. Young Pickin was so impressed by the Doctor's orders that he obeyed. He went to Dr. Parker's office when Miss Briggs was there, hypnotized her, and relieved her of all his commands. Immediately she told her story sil over again in detail, and named Dr. G. W. Pickin and his son Asigal as her assailants.

Then the case went to the District Attorney. Mr. Frawley went over it carefully and obtained what corroborative details he could. He examined Mabel Briggs and Alma Leonard separately and closely, and their stories of the Chippewa Falls incident agreed and were not shaken. Then he called in ten men, two of them lawyers more than usually successful at the Ean Claire bar, and the other eight well to do, substantial business men of the town. Chief of Police La ayette Elliott was also there. In the presence of these men Miss Briggs went over the story again. The ten men cross-examined her for three hours and a half, and her story was office declaring that they were satisfied that ahe had told the truth.

District Attorney Frawiey prepared his case and on Saturday night, Nov. 24, Dr. Pickin and his son were placed under arrest, charged with criminal assault. They waived preliminary examination and were held in bail of \$1,500 to the Circuit Court for trial. On the night of Nov. 26 Dr. Pickin was arrested on the charge of having abducted Edna Mabel Briggs and Alma Leonard. This was the Chippewa Falls incident in July. The Doctor secured a continuance of his preliminary e

# The Umpire Got Of with His Life.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

There was a lively game of baseball in a lot on Valencia street, near Twenty-third, yesterday, which resulted in the unpire being mobbed and robbed and two players charged with robbery.

The Eurekas and Estrellas are rival baseball clubs, and they met on the diamond to play for the champiouship and a purse of \$10. William Krug was the unfortunate umpire. His decisions were not received with favor by either side, and there was plenty of kicking. When darkness set in the game was not finished, standing: Eurekas, 14: Estrellas, 10. Umpire Krug decided that the club with the most points was entitled to the purpe. In a minute the Estrellas nine were about his ears and elimbing all over him. He was punched, kicked, and rolled in the dirt until he did not know whether he was dead or alive. In the melies Krug was robbied of the \$10, a silver watch, and some pocket money.

Fortunately Officer Harry Reynolds appeared upon the scene and restud Krug, whom he took to the Sevunicenth street perice station for fear that he would be silled. The one-or has hight arrested John Ward and Eichard Jones of the Estrellas for robbery. In Ward's pocket was the univer was the univer was the univer has not been the dust. The univer has not been resoured. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

ITS PRACTICAL VALUE DEMON-

STRATED FIFTY TEARS AGO. It Meant Much More than "A New Ern in Tooth Pulling" to the World A Hard Struggle for Eccognition That Ended in Bitterest Disappointment and Death. From the Hartford Cournet.

"A new era in tooth pulling!" was the exelamation of Dr. Horace Wells of this city fifty years ago, after having voluntarily inhaled itrous oxide gas and having a tooth pulled without feeling it so much as the prick of a pin." This exclamation was but a hint of the new era which followed his discovery. The mere matter of paintes tooth pulling was but a jot in the history which has followed his first application of an anasthetic to quelt the pain of a minor surgical operation. The knife of the surgeon, while by no means a welcome instru ment to the person who may be in the end benefited by it, has been robbed of its dreadfulness, millions of suffering men and women have gone through the terrible ordeal of severest surgical treatment while under the potent spell of an influence that brought pleasant dreams to the mind, while the body was undergoing exquisite torture of which they knew nothing, and the development of surgery itself, with this lethargic handmaid, has gone along until to-day the human system has few abnormal secrets that have not been penetrated and brought under subjection. Dr. Wells himself could have had no adequate idea of that wider era of surgical science which has opened, nor could any one without the power of divination. The commemoration of the first administration of amesthesia for the purpose of relieving pain, which is to occur under the auspices of the Connecticut State Dental Society in this city on Dec. 10. fifty years since the day of the occurrence, will have for its central feature the piacing of a tablet upon the Corning building, corner of Main and Asylum streets, which is on the sits of Dr. Wells's office. This memorial has been provided by small subscriptions from dentists in every State of the Union, and is a tribute from the protession to the genius of the greatest discoverer in the field of science Hartford has ever produced, if not the greatest in the world from a humanitarian point of view. It is fitting, therefore, to retell the story of Dr. Wells and his associates in the initial experiment, to recall one of the romances which lends color to the fame of Hartford. brought under subjection. Dr. Wells himself

therefore, to reteil the story of Dr. Wells and his associates in the initial experiment to recall his associates in the initial experiment to recall fame of Hartford.

Early in December, 1884, Prof. G. Colton gree this city, and to popularize the lectures gave rechibited the profession of the first story of the fir

added to the discovery another agent, and it is conclusively proved that both gas and ether were used as assistants in surgical operations in this city before they were used elsewhere for the

In January, 1845. Dr. Wells went to Rovion to In January, 1845. Dr. Wells went to Rovion to the Landmary, 1845. Dr. Wells went to Rovion to the Roview of the State of the Profession in the Roview of the State of the Profession in the Roview of the State of the Profession in the Roview of the State of the Profession in the Roview of the State of the Profession in the Roview of the State of the Profession who was a chemist of ability. The Loudent with him in 1841 and you have a dental student with him in 1841 and you have the Profession who was a chemist of ability. The Loudent with him in 1841 and you have the Profession of the Profession of the State of Ability. The Loudent Wells of the Hartford disheartened and in poor health, but he resumed practice and continued to give the gas and to extract each pointeely.

Meanwhile his visit to Boston and his revelations had taken a hold upon 19th Morton, and in country of a hold of the Profession had been deterned and the Rover of State of the Velon Frost while he was under the influence of the vapor of sulphurios ether. Boston was then convinced that a great discovery had been made, and that a Roston man had made it. Dr. Morton invited Dr. Wells to visit him, saying that he had patented the invention and wanted his assistance in sell-life the Invention and wanted his assistance in sell-life. It was a sell of the Rosson whom belonged the origin of the discovery, Morton having much the best end of the fight, as Jackson, being a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, did not wish to lay him to be a sell of the fight, as Jackson, being a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, did not wish to lay him to be a sell of the fight of the profession of the polication of the claim of the Assachusetts where the acquaint has been a sell of the Rosson of the Rosson

tempt of the Boston dectors. Morion and Jackson, to set a bill through Congress awarding them \$100,000 for the discovery was defeated through the efforts of Senator Truman Smith of this State. A monument was erected to their discovery on Boston Public Gardens, but its inscription, giving credit to the men who robbed poor Wells of the Innor which belonged to him, an olonger looked upon as a legend of truth. Such is in brief the story of the event and its immediate sequences which the State Dental Society will celebrate in this city Dec. 10. It is a story of genius and its misfortimes, but at the same time it reveals the justice of time, which makes righteous Judgments.

THE SUN, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1894.

#### RAINBOW WILLIE IN CLOVER. Tendertola Nergeant the Victim of

Imitator of the Astor Tramp, Shortly before midnight on Thanksgiving evwhen it was so cold that the turkeys hanging out of back windows turned up their toes to keep warm, a ragged and tattered tramp swung into Thirtieth street from Fifth avenue. He wore a faded, skimpy little light jacket, fraced rousers, and a weather-beaten derby of the date of 1848 or thereabouts. His hands were concealed somewhere in the mass of rags of his waist, and his heavy, tangled whiskers almost concealed his face. The only visible portion of his countenance was his eyes, which sparkled inanely or mischievously, under the influence of numerous drinks accumulated during the day He staggered through Thirtieth street westward, every now and then making vain attempts to brace well-muffled citizens harrying home to warm beds.

He was Rainbow Willie, the song seller. He had disposed of his last song sheet earlier in the night and promptly blown in his last nickel for a plug hat of mixed ale in a Tenth avenue saloon. Then the bartender, noticing that Willie had been twenty minutes without a drink, and knowing that he willingly never permits fifteen minutes to pass without one, concluded that he was penniless, and turned him out into the cold. After this Rainbow Willie had drifted along before the wind until he struck Fifth avenue. The dark deserted streets in that vicinity served him in good stead on many occasions, when he had successfully held up a timid citizer

served him in good stead on many occasions, when he had successfully held up a timid citizen for the price of a drink and a night's lodging. But he was ton far gone now even for panhandling, and finally became so cold that he found it necessary to find shelter or be overcome. As a last resort he resolved to give himself up at the police station.

He wandered toward the last hope, passing the brilliantly illuminated hotels of the Tenderloin and the well-lighted restaurants crowded with men and women. He tacked across Broadway, successfully dodging a flying hansom and a cable car going in opposite directions as only those of his profession can. As he mainfully toiled past the cabmen at Sixth avenue he bandied compliments of the street corner with them, and finally got in the well-beaten path which leads to the Tenderloin station.

The serceant was busy making up his blotter as the door slowly opened, and Rainbow Willie blew in. Willie had slept in many strange beds and places, and most of the public lodging resorts were familiar to him, but he had never tried the lodgers' roost in the Tenderloin before, "Shkuse me, Sargint, but I haven't got me ulshter out chett, an 'I'd like ter bunk here," he said with a bow.

"G'wan back," replied the Sergeant without lifting his head from his work.

"G'wan back" in a police station means that the applicant for lodging has the freedom of the lodging room, which is in the rear of the station house, which also contains the cells. This building is reached by passing through swinging doors leading to the sitting room for the policemen. Alongside the swinging doors is another door which opens into a passage leading to the rooms for the sergeants.

Rainbow Willie declared afterward that it was all due to his unfamiliarity with the station for the second story of a building is unfamiliarity with the station

that it was Rainbow Willie.

He painfully assumed a sitting posture and stared vacantly about him.

"Whatsh' matter? 'n earthquake?" he exclaimed

claimed, "Well, it certainly sounded like one," replied

"Well, it certainly sounded like one," replied the doorman.

There were deep rumblings coming from the passage still, and the doorman ventured in to see what was the cause of the disturbance. The dude Sergeant, with his face screwed up into an angry grimace, was standing at an open window shaking bed clothes into the chilly night air and talking in a language which has no dictionary.

The doorman understood the situation in a moment. He hustled to the lodgers' room and awoke Brock, the king of the fodgers. The two then came down and hustled Rainbow Willie and his rags up to the lodgers' room.

"There," said Brock, as they deposited Willie on the soft side of a hard board, "youse panhandlers is gittin," for be th' damndest doods in Chrisendom ever since that bloke Garvey set th' fashion at Mrs. Astor's."

## SHE WAS NOT ROBBED. and Her Money.

From the Chicago Datty Tribuna.

She was wearing a lovely new gown and she greeted a friend who entered the car with the air of a woman who feels that she has done her duty to pociety.

The conductor entered the car, collected the nickel of the newcomer, and said briefly to the daintily gowned one:

"Fare please."

nickel of the newcomer, and said briefly to the daintily gowned one:
"Fare please."
"I gave it to you when I first got in: you should be more careful," she said sternly. Then, turning to her companion: "Does the man fancy that I would defraud him of his five cents? Why, I wouldn't do such a thing for the world."

Then, turning to her companion: "Does the man tancy that I would defraud him of his five cents? Why, I wouldn't do such a thing for the world."

"He must think that you are like Eva."

"He must think that you go would perish at the stake rather than pay her own caf are.

Why, the other day we were coming down town together, and she hunted five ponnies out of her pocket and said, "Won't you give me a nickel for these? The conductor hates as to take them."

"Of course you paid her fare."

"Of course you paid her fare."

"Of course, And she was so pleased that she insisted upon taking me out to lunch, and as we were late getting home she would bring me up in a cab. And I do believe she thinks she is five cents ahead."

"No doubt. But Mrs. Skinner is the meanest woman I ever knew. She called for me one day to go somewhere, and after we were on the car ahe said: You just pay the fare, please. I have only a \$20 bill with me."

"Where did she ever get so much money?"

"She hain't it. I had forgotten my purse, but the conductor said never mind, he could change the note. She turned red and white and pretended to look for it, though she knew it wasn't there."

tended to look for it, though she anew it there."

"What did you do?"

"Oh. after I had let her fumble about ten minutes I shed it cents out of my cape pocket. It was great fun."

At this juncture the conductor entered the caronce more.

"Heg pardon, lady," he said, "but you really ain't paid any fare."

She drew herself up haughtily: "I paid it when I first got in: I am always most particular about it. I remember it perfectly because I noticed that it was the only nickel in my purse when I got it out."

got it out."

"But, Madam, you—"

"But, Madam, you—"

"Obline me with your number," she said
malestically, "the company shell hear of this.

If I cannot ride on this line without being insuited I shall patronize another. You may stop
the car."

If I cannot ride on this line without being insulted I shall patronize another. You may stop the car."

The two ladies got off in great indignation, while the remaining passengers looked suspicionally at the conductor.

"I shall have my husband attend to this," she said, "the man simply wanted to pocket the extra fare. But I shan't get angry over it, it is so unbecoming, besides Tom will be angry enough for both. O. I must tell you a story that I know about Mrs. Skinner."

"O, yes, do!"

"O, yes, do!"

"O, yes, do!"

"She wait a moment; my glove buris mathe fastening must be too tight. Why, here is my nickel now! I took it out of my purse, and as the conductor didn't come right away I must have slipped it in my glove!"

"And you never paid any fare after all?"

"No, and I almost accused the man of being a thief, with the money in my own glove!" And she stood looking ranfully after the car.

as you doubtless know, that can carry you from New York to San Francisco. Any trunk line will sell you a through ticket, but it must send you over several different roads.

The Central can carry you only to Buffall you of three roads. The next stage of your journey is from Chicago you can go by your of three roads. The next stage of your journey is from Chicago you can go by your of three roads. The next stage of your journey is from Chicago you can go by your only to get it. But that is only a beginning. From Kansak Every one of those roads wants your custom, and keeps an agent in New York to try to get it. But that is only a beginning. From Kansak City to you can go either by way of St. Paul by your of the property of the second of

A PASSENGER AGENTS JOB.

If HE MEST HUNG "OF CHETCHERS FOR THE STATEMOND AND THE STA

### WILD GEESE IN CALIFORNIA. The Birds Swarm by Hundreds of Thon-

sands and Are Slain by Thousands. POMONA, Cal., Dec. 1.-The sportsmen in the East, who at this season think themselves in great luck if they bring home a dozen or two wild ducks or a dozen woodcock and other small game after a long day's hunt, would go into ecstasies at the wild goose hunting in this region. The birds come down the Paciflo coast at this season, after a summer in British Colum-bia and Manitoba, and for weeks they swarm by hundreds of thousands about the little bays and coves of the ocean and the alkali lake washes. They wax and grow fat on the grains of No 1

hundreds of thousands about the little bays and coves of the ocean and the alkali lake washes. They wax and grow fat on the grains of No 1 hard left on the ground in the thousands of acres of wheat fields. Near Santa Monica, one day last week, in a little bay about sig square miles in area, there were fully a quarter of a million of wild geese. The noise of their quacking and calling to one another was at times heard two miles away. At San Pedro and at the little lake in Kern county there are said to be even greater numbers of the game because of the proximity of the wheat fields.

Large numbers of the peese are slain annually during their migrations. It is no trick for a boy sportaman to set fifty or sixty of the birds in a few hours, and hundreds of the older hunters in this region have often got over 200 geese in a day. A party of four Los Angeles sportsmen who went out for a two days hunt over in the Orange county marsies last week came home with over 600 dead geese for the city markets. Two Bakersfield mein had e three days' hunt lately and came home with a farm wagon loaded down with geese and ducks. In all the little towns along the line of the Manta Fé Halirond in this section there are a score or two of men and boys who regularly, spring and fill, turn out for a day's shoot at wild geese and ducks, and the person who does not show that he has turnbled over at least twenty-live birds is accounted in poor luck or a decided novice in hunting. Many persons will ride to the outsi, its of the fown, and, standing in a buggy or wagoon, will satisfy themselves with a hot at the armies of the fown, and, standing in a buggy or wagoon, will satisfy themselves with a hot at the armies of the fown, and, standing in a buggy or wagoon, will satisfy themselves with such random shooting. The spot is over thirty miles distant from a railroad station, and the rocky hills make it difficult of access. For days at a time there have been thousands of geese and ducks resting on the water and feeding among the neighboring mount

THE CITY'S SEA HORSES

ALREADY IN THEIR TANKS AT THE CASTLE GARDEN AQUARIUM.

Sentle Little Creatures that Seem to like Human Companionship Their Striking Likeness to Horses Their Mode of Life, Among the wonderful things to be exhibited at the city's aquarium at Castle Garden at its opening will be the sea horses. It may be that to some persons they will be disappointing in size. In reality the sea horse seldom exceeds six inches in length, and one so long would be rather unusual. The single sea horse pictured here measures about 514 Inches in length. There are in the aquarium two which each approxe imate six inches, besides others smaller.



The sea horse is found in many waters. Perhaps he most abounds in the Mediterranean. The little creatures are not unusual upon this coast, though they are not now so common as formerly. They are found, of smaller size, in the Hudson River, in the lower bay, and on the adjacent fishing banks. Those here depicted horses are often caught in the nets of fishermen, who find them with their talls around cords in the nets. They are often pulled up at the end of a fishing line on grass or seaweed, in which their tallsmay be caught, and they are sometimes taken ten or fifteen miles from shore. Three of the sea horses at the aquarium were caught in this manner from fishing steamers.

The sea horse has the head, neck, and chest of horse, and a prehensile tail. He has on his ead two fins, like ears, which spread out like little fans; and he has one large fin on his back. Familiar as one may have been with the appears ance of the sea horse through the medium of plotures, one is almost certain to find the creature's resemblance to a horse much more striking than was expected. There is about him at times a pride of bearing that is utterly unlike anything associated with the idea of a fish, and which can be likened only to the proud mien of a young stallion. The sea horse by no means always presents pride in his port; indeed, he is likely to display such a degree of alertness only when hungry. He is never flerce, and when he has been well fed he is slow of movement and gentle in manner. His prevailing mood is one of gen-

been well fed he is slow of movement and gentle in manner. His prevailing mood is one of gentleness, and he is pretty sure to inspire affection in those who see him often or have much to do with him. Toward his own kind he is affectionate. So far as they have been observed in the aquarium the creatures never fight. Sometimes two of them will look the tips of their tails together and swim breast and breast like a team, Again, one will curl the end of his tail around the neck of another, and then the other, with seeming petulance, will pull his head away. The glass tanks in which the sea horses at the aquarium are kept are covered at the bottom with pebbles, and are also provided with fragments from a mass of serpula tubes. Hanging floating in the water is sea lettuce, of a beautiful green; it is said that the sea letture nowhere else reaches the perfection that it does in the waters hereabouts. Pretty as it is to look at, the primary purpose of the sea lettuce in the tanks is to produce natural aeration. The serpula is a little bit of a snake, a wormlike animal from an inch to six inches in length, and as thick as a darning needle, which lives at the bottom in sait water, and builds a tube-like shell around itself. These tubes curve and twist and cluster in masses that sometimes run together, covering acres upon the bottom. There is found upon the mass of serpula tubes minute crustaces, upon which the sea horse feeds, and that is why the fragments of serpula are placed in the tanks.



The sea horse very rarely eats a serpula. One might lift its head up out of its tube close by a sea horse, and yet remain undisturbed. But the sea horse does eat them sometimes, as was seen the other day at the aquarium when a sea horse seized the end of a projecting serpula in his mouth, wrapped his prehensile tall around a stone, and backed, pulling the serpula out of its tube. The serpula apparently held back, and clung to its tube all it could, but the sea horse pulled it clear, and proceeded slowly to eat it. Other food is given to the sea horses at the aquarium regularly daily. The sea horse is rather delicate in captivity, and he has to be looked after carefully. The largest of those at the aquarium have now been there something more than two months. They have not grown perceptibly in length, though they do appear to have gained flesh. They are tame, and seem to recognize the person who feeds them regularly. They come toward his side of the tank as he approaches, or rise to the top of the water.

The sea horses tanks are upon one side of a room, the doors of which are upon the opposite side. In the morning, when the first man enters, the sea horses all come to the side of their tanks toward the doors. It may be that they are simply looking for food, but the attendants prefer to believe that they are welcoming human companionship at the beginning of another days.

## ARIZONA'S QUAKER SHERIFF. The Climate Not Suited to the Principles in Which Ho Was Brought Up.

Tucson, Dec. 5.—Arizona possesses a Quakes Sheriff who is startlingly effective. He is Commodore Perry Owens, Sheriff of Apache county, formerly City Marshal of Winslow, and one of the guards of the Wells-Fargo Express across Arizona. He is an Indianian who went to Arizona fifteen years ago. His people are Quakers, and live near Carteraburg, Ind. When a friend asked him the other day if the report was true that he had removed from active life more men than any other man in Arizona, he looked pained for a moment. Then he answered:

"I was raised a Quaker; but out here, you see, a man can't work at that. It ain't suited to the Arizona climate. I have done a good deal of shooting, but it has all been necessary and in the line of my official duty. My good mother, back in Hendricks county, every now and then about me and she misunderstands them. You ask if I've shot 100 men. Well, no, I haven't; that is, unless you want to count Mexicans. I've only killed fourteen white men and wounded fifty-throse. Some of them died after they were wounded, but that was the fault of the doctor.

"Over in Winslew, several years ago, I was the Sheriff and had a warrant for a fellow's acress. I wrote to him to come in and surrender, lie dhan't even answer my letter. So after a while I went after him. He was at his mother's house, a double log sain built in L shape. I tied my horse and went to the house. As I knocked on the door I caught a glimpse of two fasers at a window at my back. The door opened about a foot and the man I was after stuck a gunoui, I let drives with my Winchester, and as I heard him drop I fired over my shoulder through the window. The second load caught two killing one and shattering the arm of a younger brother. I knew that there was still another man in the house, and that I jumped out into the open ground, and as I did no I saw a man analtering himself behind a buckboard. I ran a few aleps and uncovered him. When it was all over there were three killed and one wounded. The whole affair took place inside a minute.

"I don't drink I don't gamble, and I haven't ever been a favorite with the women. Most of the fellows who are shot get it because they want some weman to think they are bad men. They put on Mexican spurs sombreros, and a cut-threat cutth, and start in for trouble. The Coroner finds them with their boots on." about me and she misunderstands them. You ask if I've shot 100 men. Well, no, I haven't;